

**MARVEL**  
**COMICS**

**THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS!**



**NOV**  
**#369**

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

**KELLY  
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# **DAREDEVIL**

**THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR**

**AND YOU  
THOUGHT  
THE  
COLD WAR  
WAS  
OVER?**

**THINK  
AGAIN!**





**6** NIGHT IN NEW YORK CITY...

...WHERE ONE CAN BE THE LONELIEST NUMBER...

...ESPECIALLY AT A TABLE FOR TWO.

DEEP BREATH, K... THERE'S ALWAYS THE **MICROWAVE**. SO **WHAT** IF HE'S LATE...

...SO **WHAT** IF I'M FREEZING MY **BUTT** OFF IN THIS COMPLETELY NON-FUNCTIONAL, SEXIST **HANDKERCHIEF** WITH **STRAPS**?

YEAH, SO **WHAT**?

FORGET **THIS**. FIVE MINUTES AND I'M PUTTING ON MY **SWEATS**.

HE WANTS **SEXY**, HE CAN LEAF THROUGH THE **CATALOGUE** I ORDERED THIS **STUPID** THING FROM.

WHAT'LL IT BE **THIS** TIME? **RAZOR SHARPE** DUMPING EXTRA HOURS ON HIM...

...OR A **BANK ROBBER** HE JUST **HAD** TO STOP FROM LOOTING A **QUIK-E-MART**...

I KNOW, **STILT-MAN**...

**KNOX**

Ah... TAKING THE **MODEST** ROUTE, ARE WE? MUST BE **TOUGH** TO SWING THROUGH A WINDOW WITH ONE'S **TAIL** BETWEEN ONE'S **LEGS**.

SINCE I KNOW YOU CAN **HEAR** ME, MISTER **SUPER-HYPER-SENSES-HERO**... LET ME TELL **YOU** --

-- THAT IF YOU DON'T HAVE A **DOZEN ROSES** AND A BIG **FAT EXCUSE** FOR WHY I SAT HERE FOR TWO HOURS DRESSED LIKE A **TRAMP** --



THE MAN  
**Stan Lee**  
PRESENTS  
WITHOUT FEAR

# WIDOW'S KISS

## PART 2

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-- YOU'RE  
DEAD..P

Oh  
MY GOD... WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I  
SHOT HIM.  
NOW WOULD  
YOU KINDLY  
INVITE US  
IN?  
HE'S  
DRIPPING  
IN YOUR  
HALLWAY.



**ED** DRIGHTON BEACH, A SMALL CURIO SHOP SPECIALIZING IN RUSSIAN IMPORTS...

THIS WAS THE ASTONISHING SCENE EARLIER TODAY WHEN THE FORMER AVENGER, BLACK WIDOW...

...SHOT AND APPARENTLY KILLED THE COSTUMED CRIME-FIGHTER KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL...

SO... THE WIDOW HAS SPUN HER DEADLY WEB OVER THE DAREDEVIL...

THIS IS... MOST UNEXPECTED.

AND MOST CONVENIENT, GENERAL TSKAROV...

...THEN TOOK HIS BODY TO PARTS UNKNOWN. THE AVENGERS' PRESS AGENT WAS UNAVAILABLE FOR COMMENT...

I CAN REACH HER. WE HAVE A PAST... SHE'S FALLEN.

TRUE. FALLEN SO FAR... SO FAR...

...OR IS IT TOO FAR, DAVIDOFF... TOO CONVENIENT?

SHE IS IDEAL FOR OUR NEEDS, GENERAL. HER LEADERSHIP AND TACTICAL ABILITIES, COMBINED WITH OUR SOON TO BE REUNITED COMRADES...

...THE POWER AT YOUR DISPOSAL WILL BE GLORIOUS!

YOUR ENTHUSIASM IS NOTED, DAVIDOFF... BUT REMEMBER, SHE IS NOT CALLED THE WIDOW WITHOUT REASON...

...I WOULD RECOMMEND A PROLONGED COURTSHIP BEFORE YOU RUSH INTO THE MARRIAGE.

BRING HER HERE TONIGHT.



I DON'T *FEEL*  
LIKE I'M ASLEEP.

TOO  
REAL.

JUST  
A KISS,  
DARLING... A  
KISS...  
...A  
**SWEET** WIDOW'S  
KISS.

FROM THAT DISTANCE... I  
SMELLED HER... ALL OF HER...

...SHE WAS  
AT **HOME** IN  
MY SENSES...

...I MUST HAVE  
KNOWN WHAT  
WAS COMING.

BUT I DIDN'T  
**BELIEVE** IT.

EVEN WHEN HER **FOREARM** MADE  
A NOISE LIKE LEATHER PULLING  
TIGHT. **TENDON** CONTRACTED.  
METAL **FELL** INTO PLACE...



...KICK OF **SULFUR** AS THE  
CARTRIDGE **EJECTED**...  
I WAS SO SHOCKED, I  
FORGOT HOW **GOOD** A  
SHOT SHE WAS...

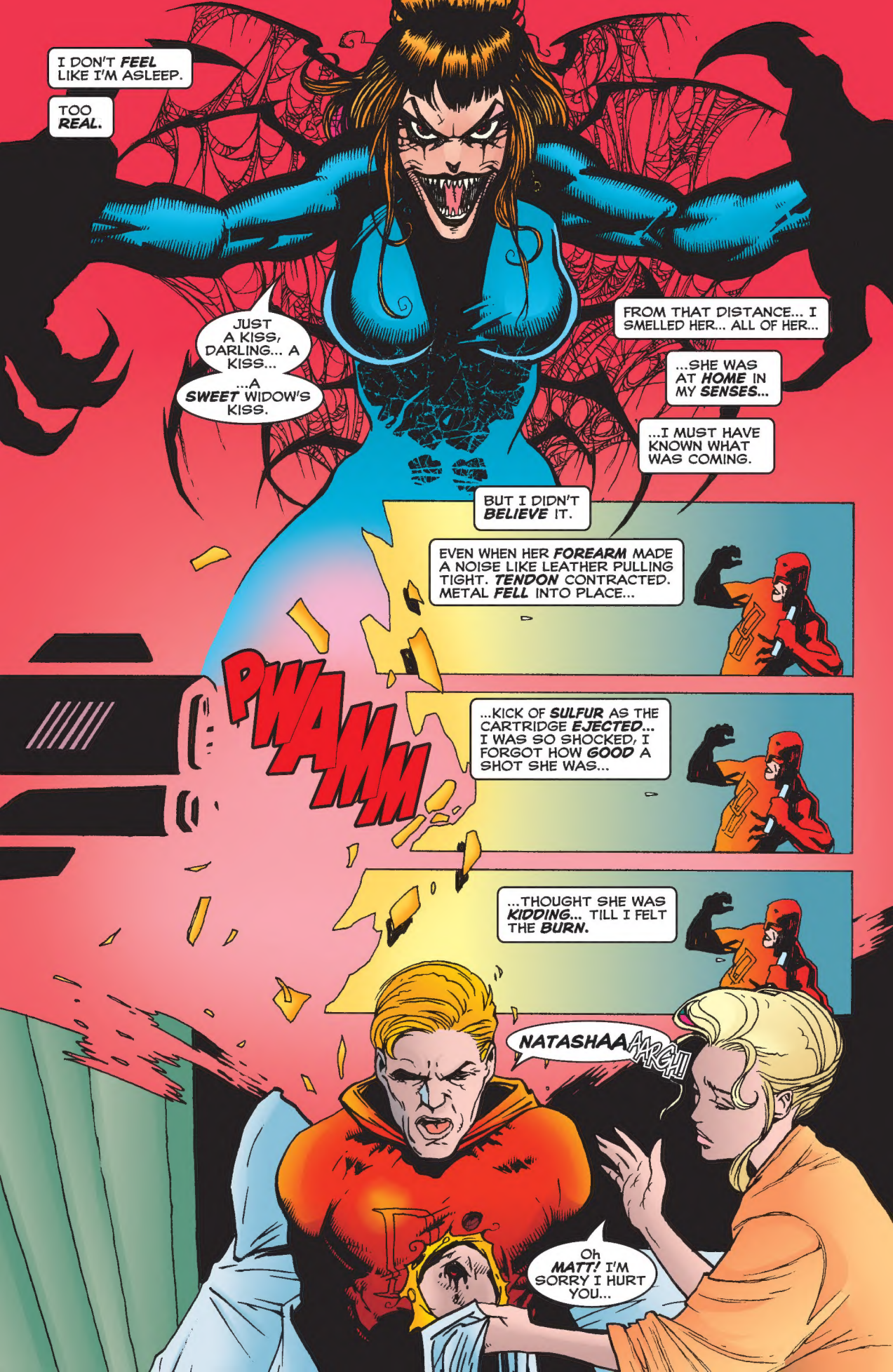


...THOUGHT SHE WAS  
**KIDDING**... TILL I FELT  
THE **BURN**.

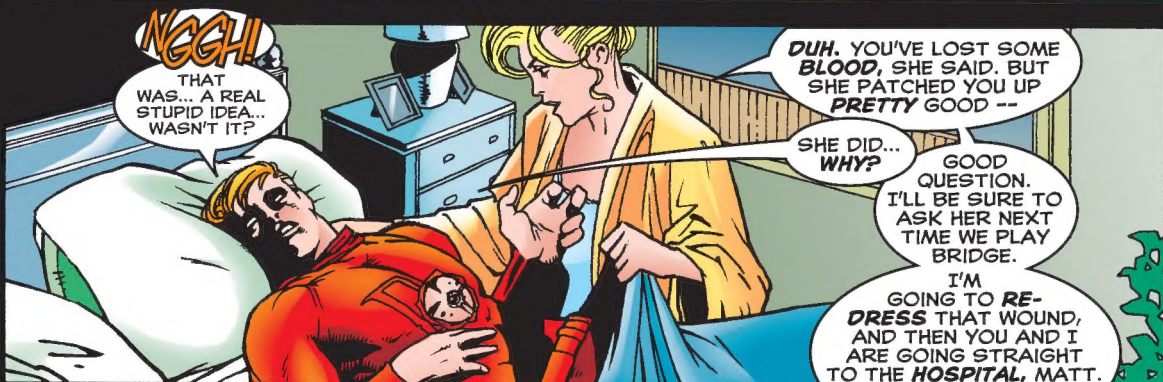
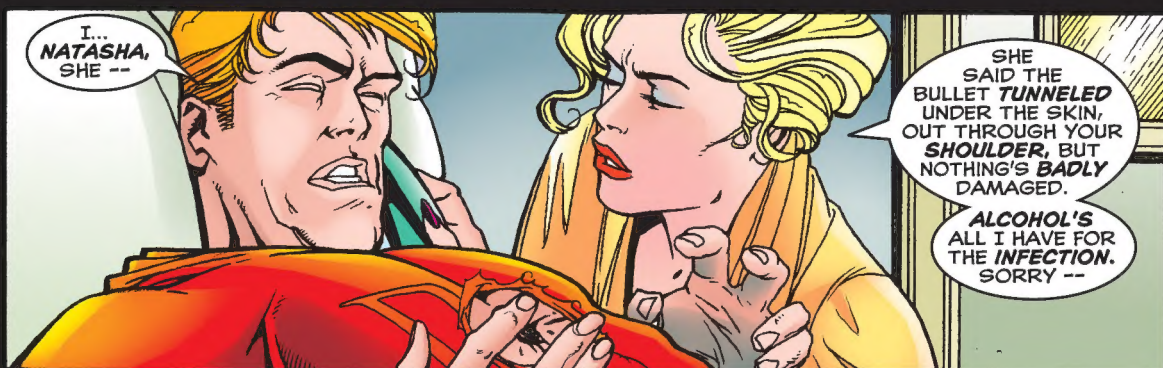


NATASHAA **ARGH!!**

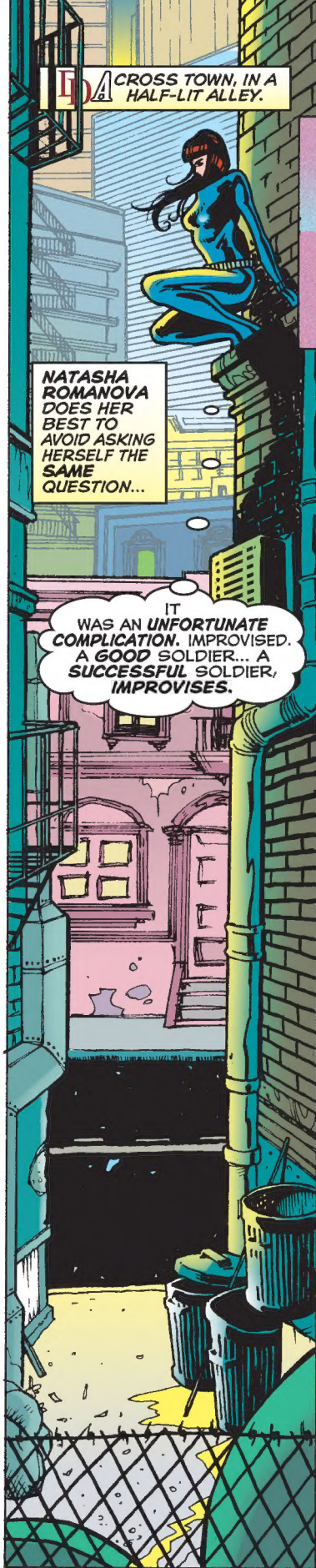
Oh  
**MATT!** I'M  
SORRY I HURT  
YOU...







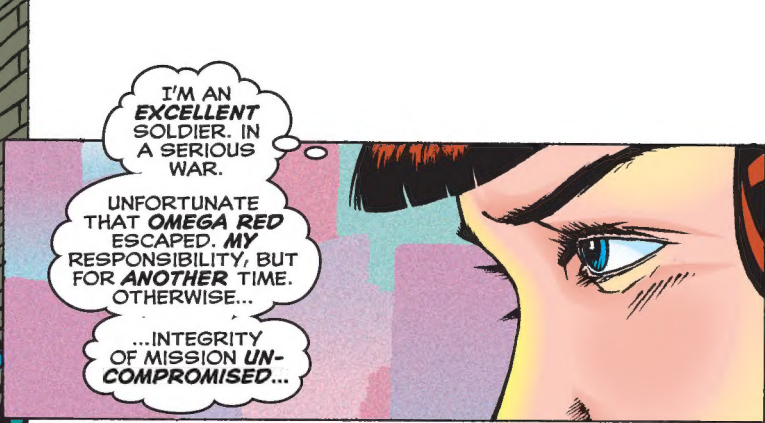




**C**ROSS TOWN, IN A HALF-LIT ALLEY.

**NATASHA ROMANOVA DOES HER BEST TO AVOID ASKING HERSELF THE SAME QUESTION...**

IT WAS AN **UNFORTUNATE COMPLICATION**. IMPROVISED. A **GOOD SOLDIER... A SUCCESSFUL SOLDIER, IMPROVISES.**



I'M AN **EXCELLENT** SOLDIER. IN A **SERIOUS** WAR.

UNFORTUNATE THAT **OMEGA RED** ESCAPED. **MY** RESPONSIBILITY, BUT FOR **ANOTHER** TIME. OTHERWISE...

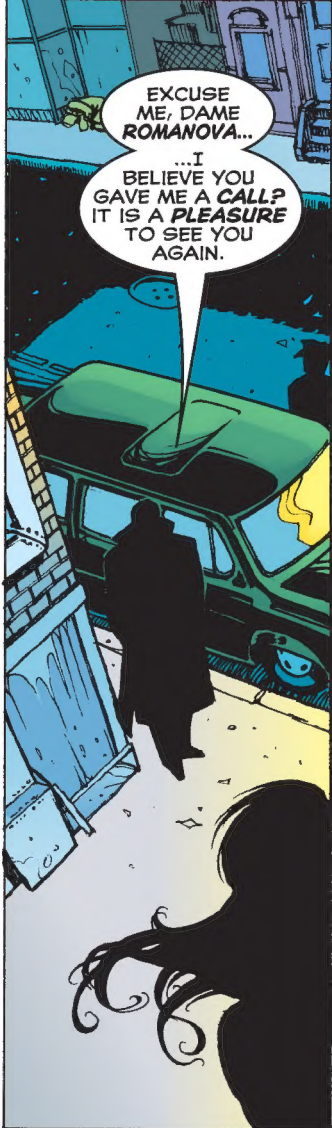
...INTEGRITY OF MISSION **UN-COMPROMISED**...



...OBSTACLE **ELIMINATED**. **GOOD** SOLDIER. **GOOD --**

...

**CURSE YOU, MATTHEW...**



EXCUSE ME, **DAME ROMANOVA**...

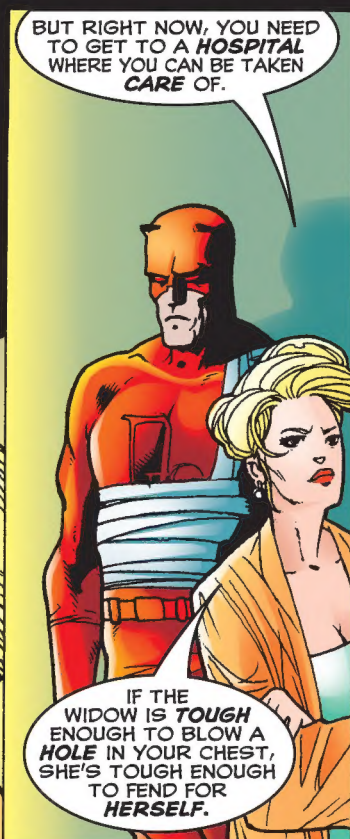
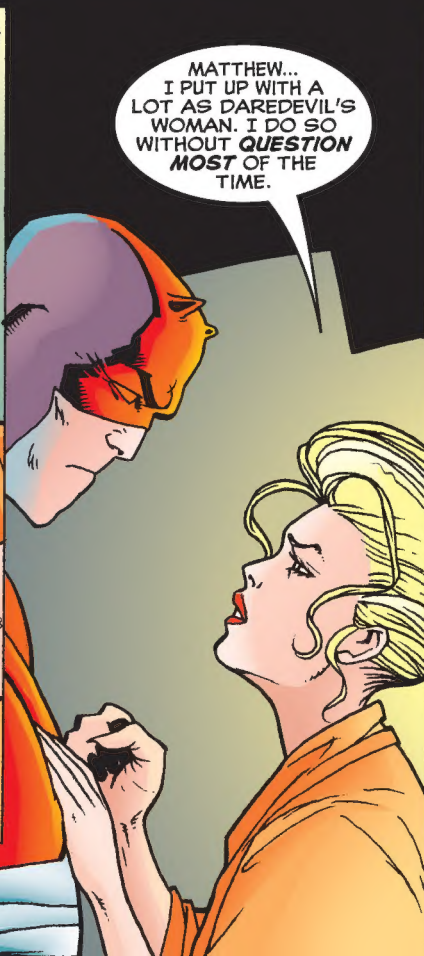
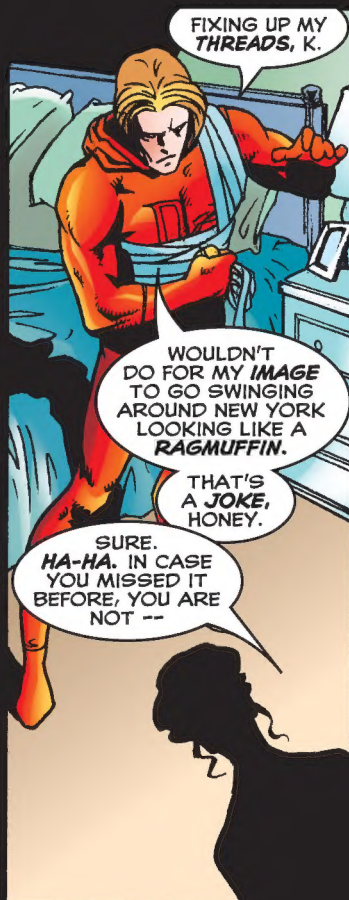
...I BELIEVE YOU GAVE ME A **CALL**? IT IS A **PLEASURE** TO SEE YOU AGAIN.



**SHALL WE?**

THE **GENERAL** IS **ANXIOUS** TO FINALLY **MEET** YOU.







NOW,  
I'M GOING TO  
COUNT TO **THREE**.  
WHEN I **GET** THERE, I'M  
GOING TO **TURN AROUND**,  
AND SEE **YOU**, COAT IN  
HAND, READY TO GO  
TO THE ER.

IF I  
**DON'T**...

KAREN,  
PLEASE... **DON'T**  
DO --

ONE...

TWO...

...WE'RE  
GOING TO HAVE  
A **PROBLEM**.

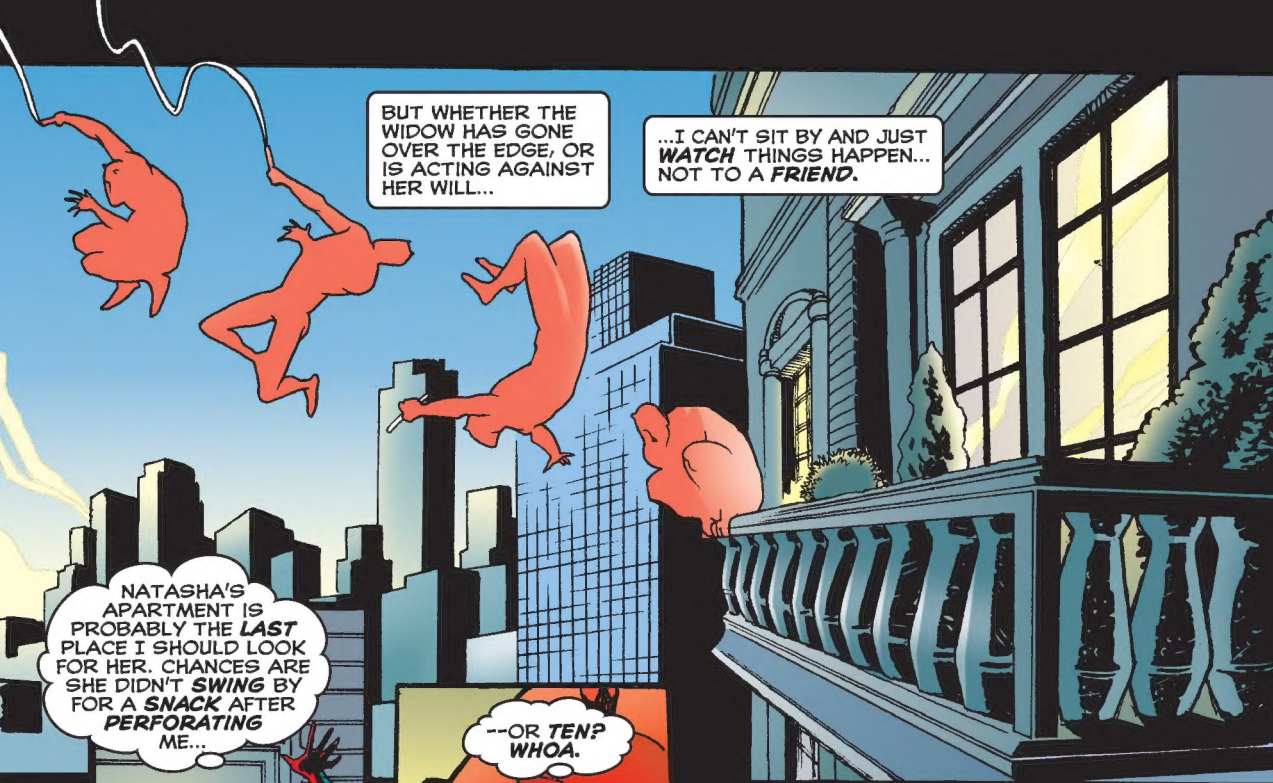
I DON'T KNOW  
WHICH IS **WORSE**...

...THE **ENCYCLOPEDIA**  
OF **ACHES** AND **PAINS**  
SHREDDING ACROSS  
MY BODY EVERY TIME  
I EVEN **THINK** ABOUT  
TAKING A DEEP BREATH...

...OR THE FACT THAT **KAREN**  
IS ONE HUNDRED PERCENT,  
INCONTROVERTIBLY **RIGHT**...

...AND I JUST  
WALKED **OUT**  
ON HER.





BUT WHETHER THE WIDOW HAS GONE OVER THE EDGE, OR IS ACTING AGAINST HER WILL...

...I CAN'T SIT BY AND JUST WATCH THINGS HAPPEN... NOT TO A FRIEND.

NATASHA'S APARTMENT IS PROBABLY THE **LAST** PLACE I SHOULD LOOK FOR HER. CHANCES ARE SHE DIDN'T **SWING** BY FOR A **SNACK** AFTER **PERFORMING** ME...

--OR TEN? WHOA.

...BUT ONE NEVER **KNOWS**. MAYBE SHE GOT **SLOPPY** AND LEFT BEHIND A **CLUE** --

**VIBRATIONS** COMING THROUGH NATASHA'S **WINDOWS** PAINT THE PICTURE FOR ME...

...THE BLACK WIDOW'S GOT A LOT MORE THAN DEAD **BUGS** WAITING FOR HER BACK AT THE **WEB**.

HEAR THE NAME **S.H.I.E.L.D.** BANDIED ABOUT A FEW TIMES, AND EVEN A **BLIND MAN** FIGURES OUT WHO'S COME TO **DINNER**.

HELLO, THICKENING PLOT.



HAVE  
TO **FOCUS**. BLOCK  
OUT THE **BACKGROUND**  
NOISE OF THE CITY AND  
TRY TO PICK UP WHAT  
THEY'RE SAYING...

LUCKILY, AT  
LEAST **ONE** OF THE  
**G.I. JOES** IS CLOSE  
ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET  
**BOTH** SIDES OF THE  
CONVERSATION...

BRIGHTON  
BEACH.  
**BINGO.**

YES,  
**COMMANDER**  
**DUGAN**, SIR -- HER  
**TRACER** HAS BEEN  
**DEACTIVATED** SO AS  
NOT TO ALERT  
ANYONE --

WHAT?  
YOU SENT HER  
TO **BRIGHTON**  
WITHOUT  
A **TRACKER**?  
WHAT ABOUT  
**BACKUP**?

N-NO,  
SIR... SHE  
**INSISTED**. Um...  
SHE ALSO **SHOOK**  
OUR **TAILING**  
UNIT --

WHAT?!  
@#\$%^&\*!

**BRIGHTON**  
**BEACH**? LITTLE  
**ODESSA**, PERHAPS?  
BIG COMMUNITY OF  
**SOVIET IMMIGRANTS**...  
AND **OMEGA RED**  
HAD A **RUSSIAN**  
ACCENT...

THANKS,  
**BOYS**. REMIND  
ME TO TELL YOU  
THE ONE ABOUT  
**NICK FURY'S TRICK**  
**CIGAR** AT THE NEXT  
**S.H.I.E.L.D. POKER**  
**NIGHT** --

WHA--?  
I --

**DIZZY**...  
CAN'T MAINTAIN  
**FOOTING** -- I --  
WHOA!

MAYBE  
THERE'S  
ANOTHER  
WAY TO THE  
BEACH...

Oh  
BOY...





GOD  
DON'T MAKE  
LONELY  
GIRRRRLS...  
DA  
DA DA... DA  
DADA IN THIS  
WORRLD...

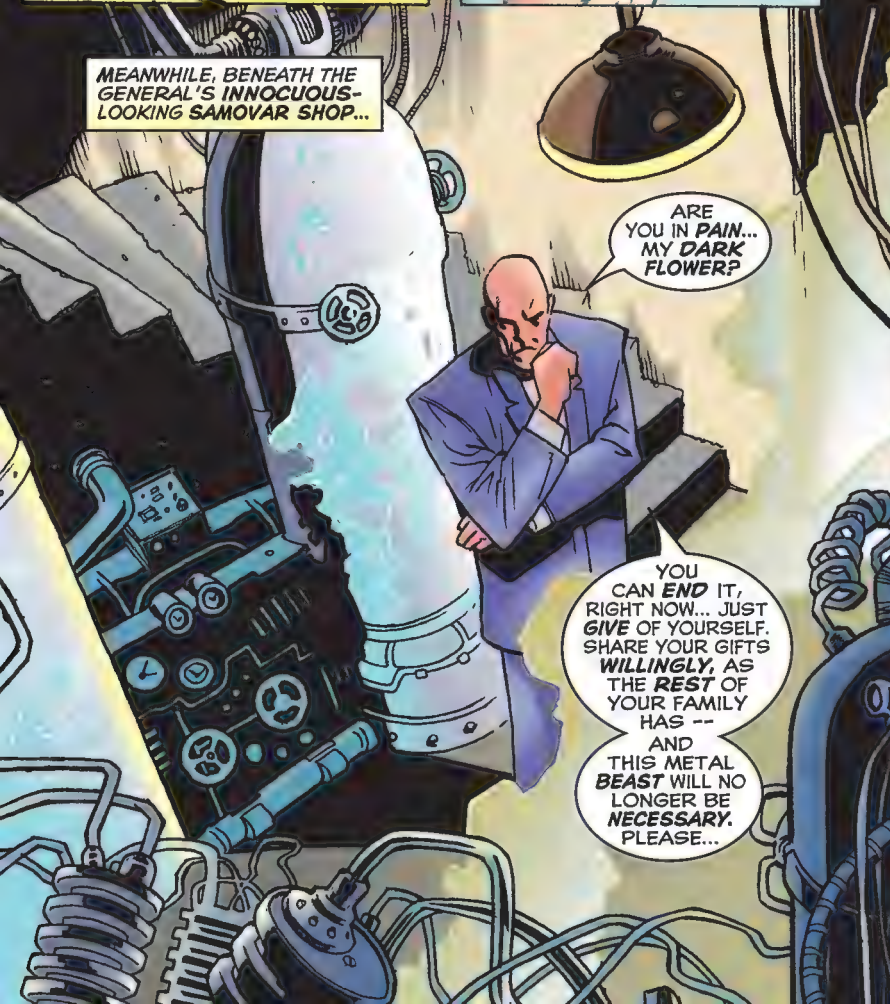


HEY  
BUDDY, DON'T  
BREAK MY SHOES!  
I'M ONNA **DINNER**  
BREAK! CAN'T  
YOU READ THE  
SIGN?



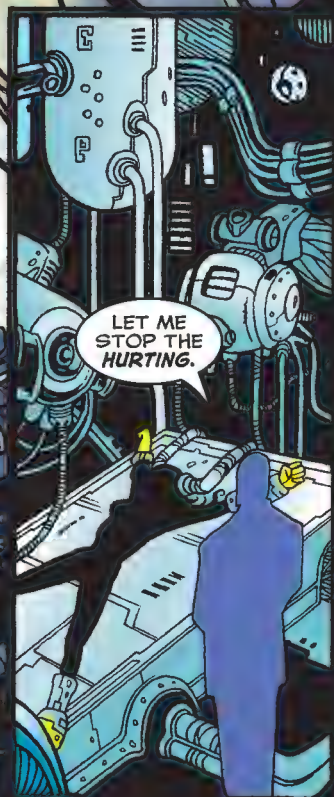
SORRY...  
MY EYES  
AREN'T SO  
GOOD SOME-  
TIMES.  
HOLEE  
CARP.

MEANWHILE, BENEATH THE  
GENERAL'S INNOCUOUS-  
LOOKING SAMOVAR SHOP...



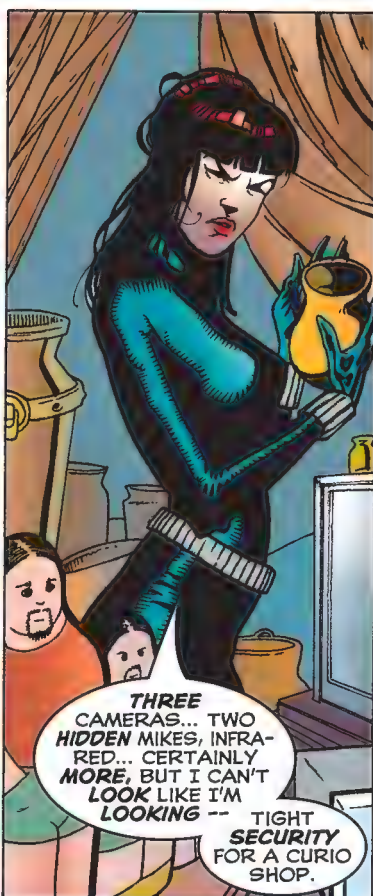
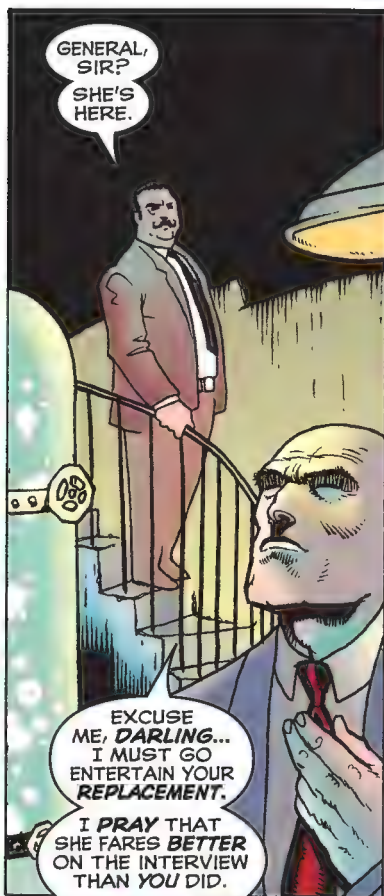
ARE  
YOU IN PAIN...  
MY **DARK**  
FLOWER?

YOU  
CAN **END** IT,  
RIGHT NOW... JUST  
**GIVE** OF YOURSELF.  
SHARE YOUR GIFTS  
**WILLINGLY**, AS  
THE **REST** OF  
YOUR FAMILY  
HAS --  
AND  
THIS METAL  
**BEAST** WILL NO  
LONGER BE  
**NECESSARY**.  
PLEASE...



LET ME  
STOP THE  
HURTING.







I'M CLOSE... THE **HACK** WAS FAMILIAR ENOUGH WITH THE NEIGHBORHOOD TO GET ME WITHIN A FEW BLOCKS OF WHERE I NEEDED TO BE.

AROMA OF UKRANIAN COOKING TICKLES MY NOSE. SHARDS OF A MELODY WRITTEN FROM SOMEWHERE BEHIND THE **FORMER** IRON CURTAIN REACH MY EARS... **SOLID** ETHNIC NEIGHBORHOOD.

IF THINGS WEREN'T SO TWISTED RIGHT NOW, I'D REALLY ENJOY THIS LITTLE TOUR DE SENSES... RIGHT AFTER A **WEEK** IN BED AND TEN POUNDS OF ASPIRIN.



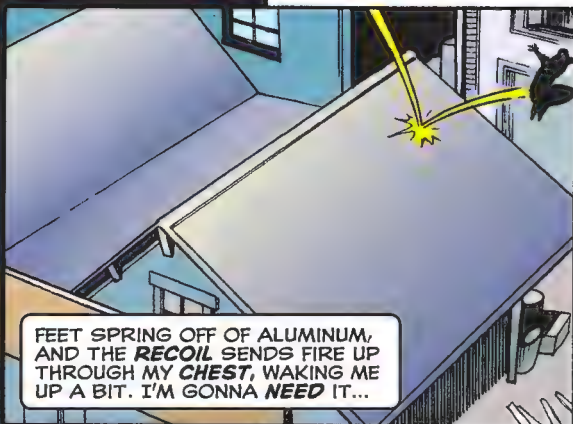
NATASHA.



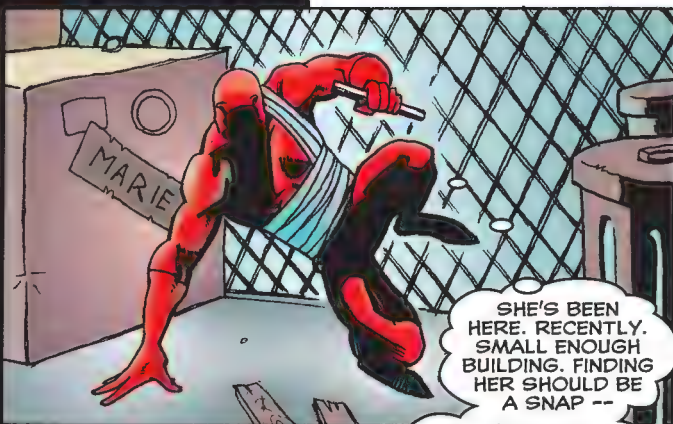
FOCUSING NOW, **BLOOD-HOUND** MODE, SEARCHING FOR ANY **TRACE** OF NATASHA...

HAVE TO **EXTEND** MY SENSES TO THE LIMIT, AND TRUST THAT MY MIND CAN WEATHER THE STORM OF **SENSATIONS** CRASHING IN LONG ENOUGH TO FIND THE RIGHT **BUOY**...

...THE SCENT BURNED INTO MY **MEMORY**... ONE I USED TO CONSIDER A **SAFE HAVEN**...



FEET SPRING OFF OF ALUMINUM, AND THE **RECOIL** SENDS FIRE UP THROUGH MY **CHEST**, WAKING ME UP A BIT. I'M GONNA **NEED** IT...



SHE'S BEEN HERE. RECENTLY. SMALL ENOUGH BUILDING. FINDING HER SHOULD BE A SNAP --

-- HOLD ON... SOUNDS ECHOING UP THROUGH THE **GROUND**... THERE'S SOMETHING BIG **BENEATH** ME... A GENERATOR? A **CAVERNOUS** STRUCTURE --

SOME-THING ELSE... **GUARD DOG?**







NICE  
DOGGIE?

FUNNY THING ABOUT  
CERTAIN NEW YORK  
NEIGHBORHOODS...

...WHEN IT GETS  
**DARK**, THE PLACE  
TURNS INTO A ZOO.

I MUST BE MORE BADLY  
**WOUNDED** THAN I THOUGHT.  
NOT ONLY *DIDN'T* I HEAR  
BOBO APPROACHING  
'TIL THE LAST SECOND...







...BUT IF I DIDN'T **KNOW**  
ANY BETTER -- I'D SAY  
THAT UNDERNEATH THE  
FOREST **MUSK**, THIS  
FELLA SMELLS... **HUMAN**...

I MUST BE OUT  
OF MY **MIND** --

**NICOLAI!**  
HE'S COMING  
TO YOU!

REMOVE ALL HINTS  
OF **SARCASM** FROM  
THAT **LAST** THOUGHT.  
I'M **CERTIFIABLE**.

NICE TRICK,  
**GENTLE BEN-**  
**SKI!** CAN YOU RIDE  
ON A UNICYCLE AND  
JUGGLE **BORSCHT**  
TOO?

**NOW!**



Uh-Oh...  
**ANOTHER**  
HEARTBEAT -- OFF  
BALANCE.  
SOMEONE CAN'T LEAP  
**LUNGING** AWAY --  
AT ME.





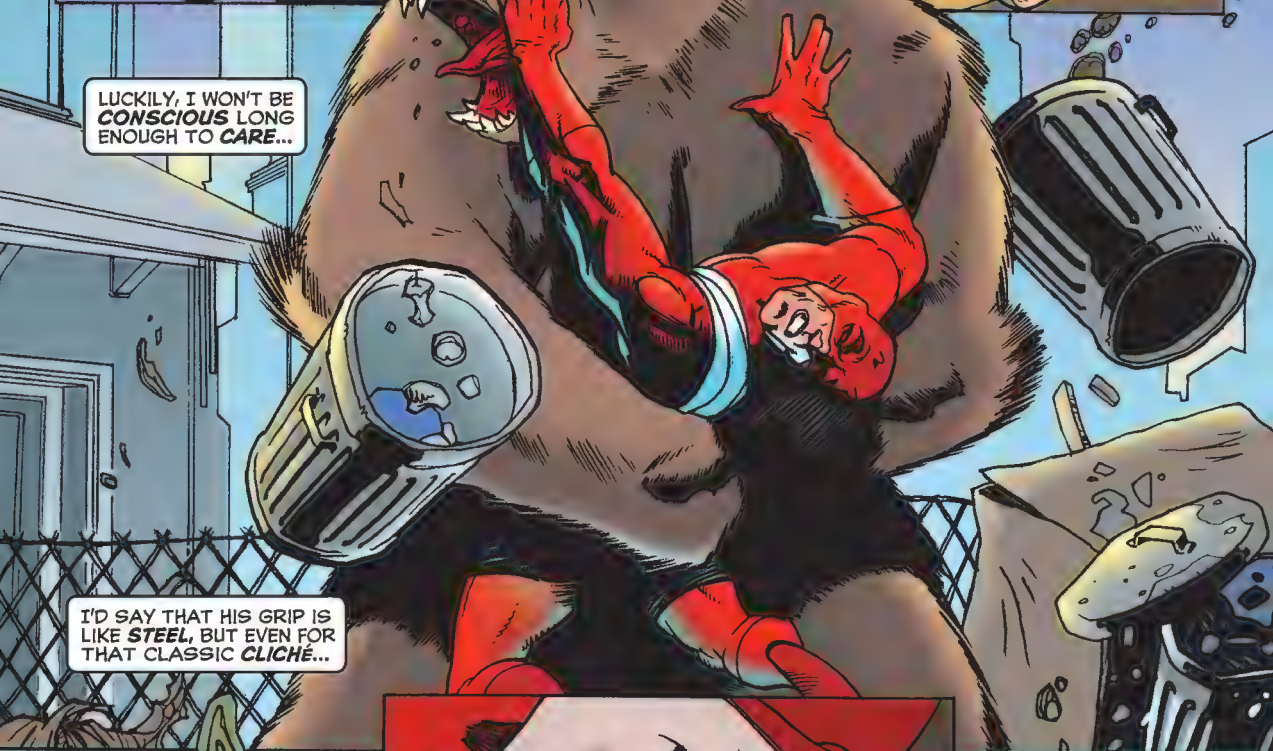
HOW 'BOUT  
A NICE **ROLL**,  
INSTEAD --P

**WHOA!**  
I SAID A LITTLE  
OFF THE **TOP!**  
THE **TOP** --  
**UNGHH!**



**STUPID MANEUVER.**  
FORGOT ABOUT  
MY **WOUND.**

THE SKIN **TEARS** OPEN  
AS I LAND, AND I KNOW  
IT'S A MATTER OF SECONDS  
BEFORE MY LONG-JOHN'S  
TAKE ON A DARKER **HUE...**



LUCKILY, I WON'T BE  
**CONSCIOUS** LONG  
ENOUGH TO **CARE...**

I'D SAY THAT HIS GRIP IS  
LIKE **STEEL**, BUT EVEN FOR  
THAT CLASSIC **CLICHÉ...**

...I DON'T...

... HAVE...

... THE...

... BREATH...

...





DAVIDOFF TELLS ME THAT YOUR LAST **DANCE** WITH THE DEVIL HAS LEFT YOU IN **TROUBLE** OF A SORT.

CERTAIN PLANS... HAVE GONE AWRY, GENERAL...

YOUR UNIT WAS OBLITERATED DURING THE ONSLAUGHT, EARTH'S **MIGHTIEST HEROES** KILLED ON YOUR WATCH.

THEN, A SLOW **DESCENT** INTO **VENGEANCE** FOR FALLEN COMRADES, BUT WHAT HATH THAT **WROUGHT**?

THE DEATH OF YOUR FORMER **LOVER**... DAREDEVIL... BY YOUR **OWN** HAND.

... BUT IT'S NOTHING THAT I CAN'T **HANDLE**--

IF THAT WERE **TRUE**, DEAR LADY, I DARE SAY WE WOULD NOT BE **HAVING** THIS CONVERSATION.

THAT INCIDENT WAS **UNFORTUNATE**.

HA! **UNFORTUNATE**, SHE SAYS! YOU ARE AS HEARTLESS AS YOUR NAMESAKE--

DO NOT **MOCK** MY PAIN, GENERAL.

DAREDEVIL WAS A **SUPERIOR** OPERATIVE... THERE WAS A **TIME**... WHEN HE WAS **MORE**.

THAT TIME IS GONE.

THERE CANNOT BE A **WAR** WITHOUT **COLLATERAL DAMAGE**. HE DIED BECAUSE HE BECAME **WEAK**... LIKE THE **REST** OF THE **AVENGERS**.

I AM **NOT**.

NOW, ARE WE **REHASHING** MY PAST RELATIONSHIPS, OR SHOULD WE TALK ABOUT **HAWKEYE** NEXT?

NO. THAT WON'T BE **NECESSARY**. IT IS TIME WE GOT DOWN TO **BUSINESS**...

... AND YOUR FELLOW **SOLDIERS** HAVE ARRIVED. ENTER, **COMRADES**...



"I BELIEVE THAT YOU ALL  
KNOW ONE ANOTHER  
FROM THE *GLORY DAYS*  
OF THE *KGB*...

"...NATASHA ROMANOVA, I  
PRESENT *MIKHAIL URSUS*  
AND *NICOLAI KRYLENKO*,  
OR AS THEY ARE MORE  
COMMONLY KNOWN IN  
OUR INTIMATE *CIRCLE*...

"...URSA  
MAJOR..."

"...AND  
VANGUARD."

WITH  
ALL DUE  
RESPECT TO THE  
GENERAL AND Ms.  
ROMANOVA...

...I  
DON'T BELIEVE  
THAT THIS IS AN  
IDEAL TIME FOR  
REUNIONS.

I  
SEE.

SO,  
NATASHA...

...YOUR LIFE HAS JUST  
BECOME EXTREMELY  
INTERESTING,  
NYET?





I LIKE IT HERE. **COOL.**  
NOTHING. WHISPER OF  
A **BREEZE.**

"DEVIL?"

CAN I  
**STAY?**

I'LL GO TO SCHOOL  
**TOMORROW...**

WAKE  
UP! **LISTEN**  
TO ME!

WAS  
THAT  
ABSOLUTELY  
NECESSARY? I'M  
**ILL.** YOU  
KNOW. **LEAD**  
**POISONING** ---

ARE YOU  
**LISTENING?**

**FWAPP!**

WHY  
DID YOU  
SHOOT  
**ME?**

SO I  
COULD **KILL**  
YOU.

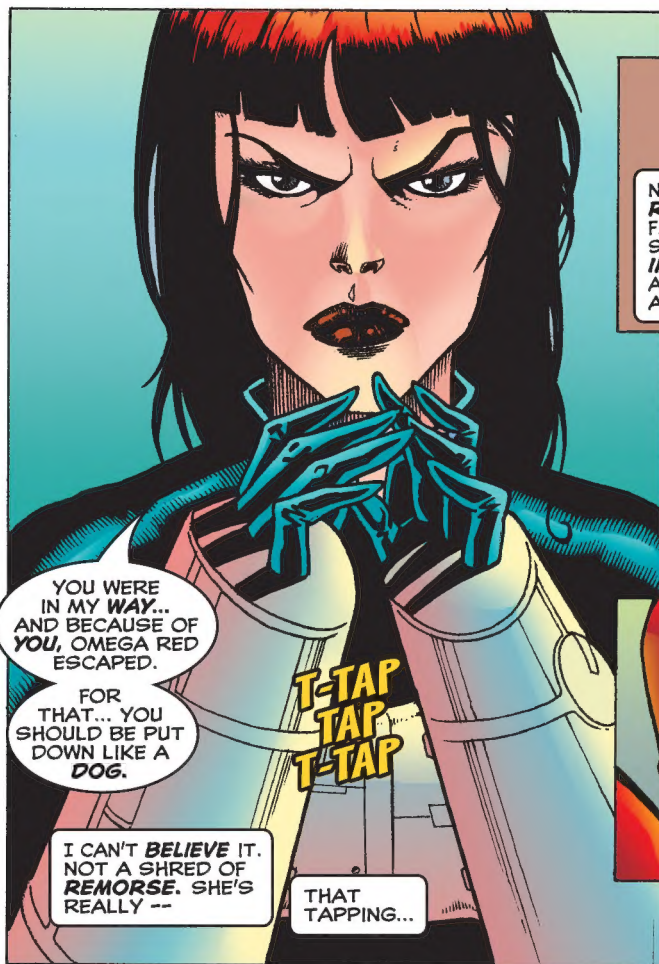
WHY  
ELSE DOES ONE  
**SHOOT?**

STILL GROGGY... CAN'T  
TELL IF HER HEART IS  
SKIPPING **BEATS...** IF  
SHE'S LYING...

**T-TAP  
TAP  
T-TAP**

BUT GOD  
HELP ME...  
I DON'T  
THINK THAT  
SHE IS.





YOU WERE  
IN MY WAY...  
AND BECAUSE OF  
**YOU**, OMEGA RED  
ESCAPED.

FOR  
THAT... YOU  
SHOULD BE PUT  
DOWN LIKE A  
**DOG**.

I CAN'T **BELIEVE** IT.  
NOT A SHRED OF  
**REMORSE**. SHE'S  
REALLY --

THAT  
TAPPING...



NATASHA'S  
**RAPPING** HER  
FINGERS EVER  
SO SLIGHTLY --  
**INAUDIBLE** TO  
A HUMAN EAR, OR  
A MICROPHONE...

...BUT **DRUMBEATS** TO ME...  
A **PATTERN**... **MORSE CODE**...

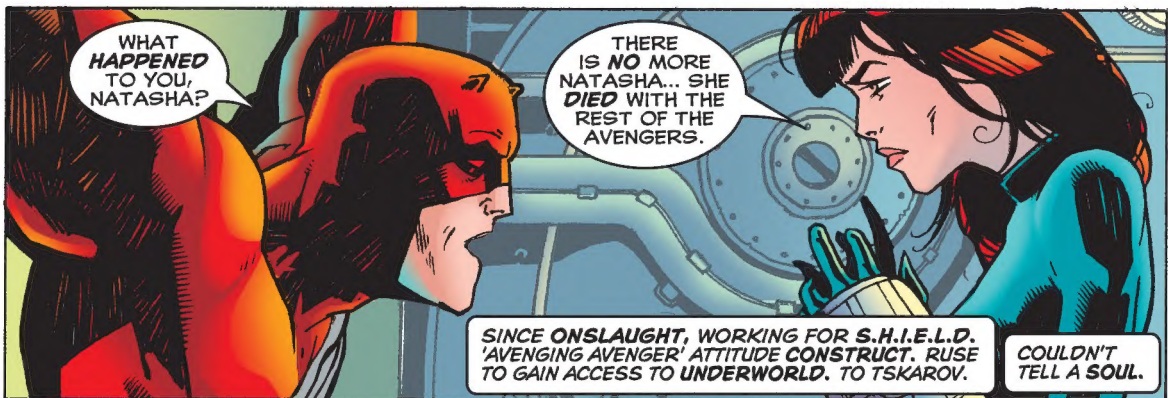
...YOU GO,  
GIRL...

YOU  
DON'T **REALLY**  
BELIEVE  
THAT, DO YOU,  
NATASHA?



YES.

NO,  
MATTHEW...  
I DON'T.

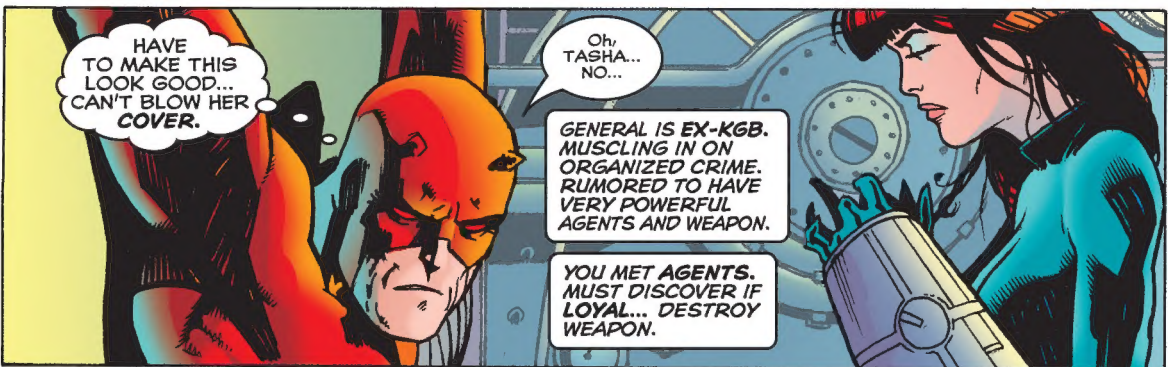


WHAT  
**HAPPENED**  
TO YOU,  
NATASHA?

THERE  
IS **NO MORE**  
NATASHA... SHE  
**DIED** WITH THE  
REST OF THE  
AVENGERS.

SINCE **ONSLAUGHT**, WORKING FOR **S.H.I.E.L.D.**  
'**AVENGING AVENGER**' ATTITUDE CONSTRUCT. RUSE  
TO GAIN ACCESS TO **UNDERWORLD**. TO **TSKAROV**.

COULDN'T  
TELL A SOUL.



HAVE  
TO MAKE THIS  
LOOK GOOD...  
CAN'T BLOW HER  
**COVER**.

Oh,  
TASHA...  
NO...

GENERAL IS **EX-KGB**.  
MUSCLING IN ON  
ORGANIZED CRIME.  
RUMORED TO HAVE  
VERY POWERFUL  
AGENTS AND WEAPON.

YOU MET AGENTS.  
MUST DISCOVER IF  
LOYAL... DESTROY  
WEAPON.



SO ALL YOU EVER SAID... EVER **BELIEVED** IN... YOU JUST GAVE THAT **UP?**

HOW CAN ONE SURVIVE ON **FALSE DREAMS?**

WAS WORKING WITH **OMEGA RED** WHEN YOU SHOWED UP. **COERCED** HIM. PLANNED ON **FAKING** HIS OWN DEATH. HAD TO **IMPROVISE**.

**IMPROVISE?** YOU **SHOT** ME, YOU --

**TIRGENOV'S GAMBIT.** OLD **KGB TRICK.** **SHOOT** PARTNER WITH SMALL CALIBER WEAPON. **DEFLECT** BULLET OFF OF **RIBCAGE.**

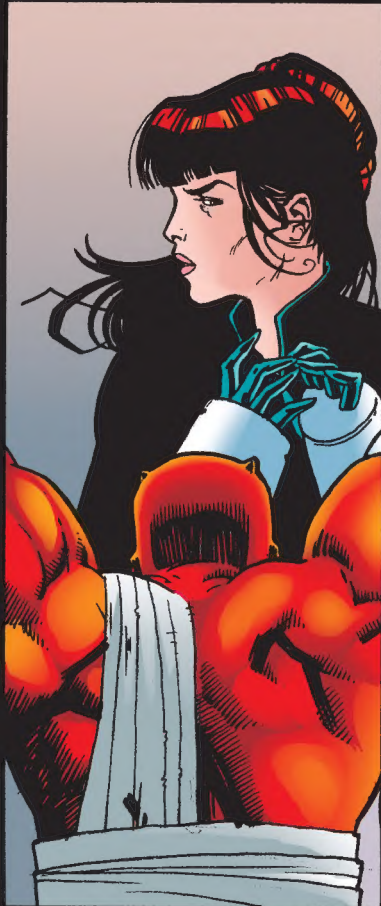
**ENEMY THINKS PARTNER HAS TURNED ALLEGIANCES.** **PARTNER LIVES...** IF THE **SHOT IS CLEAN.**

**ONLY TWO PEOPLE EVER SURVIVED. YOU AND I.**

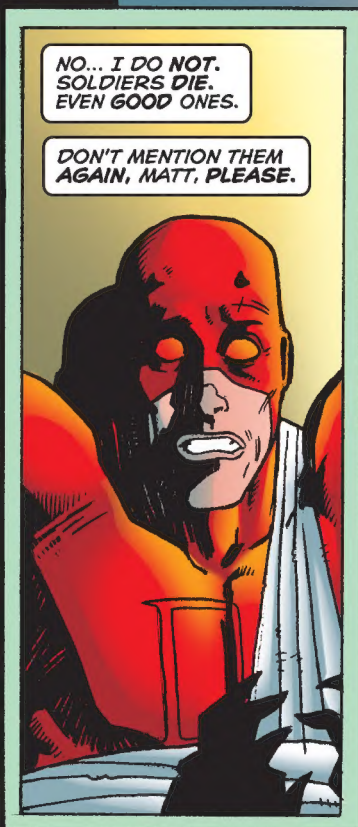
EVEN IF SHE IS PLAYING A **ROLE**, THAT WAS **AWFULLY RUTHLESS...**

**NATASHA...** THIS **COLDNESS...** IT'S NOT YOU. YOU'RE STILL **HURTING** OVER THE **OTHERS --**

**DON'T MENTION THEM!** **DON'T --**




**NO, I DO NOT MISS THEM.**



**NO... I DO NOT. SOLDIERS DIE. EVEN GOOD ONES.**

**DON'T MENTION THEM AGAIN, MATT, PLEASE.**





NOT  
TO **QUESTION**  
YOUR JUDGMENT,  
GENERAL, BUT  
**LOOK AT HER!**  
LISTEN... SHE HAS  
**TURNE!**

SHE  
WAS MERELY  
MISTAKEN ABOUT  
THE DEVIL'S  
STATUS...

NATASHA  
ROMANOVA IS AN  
EXCELLENT **ACTRESS**.  
THE **BEST**. YOU  
WOULD DO WELL  
TO REMEMBER  
THAT.

YOU WOULD **ALSO** DO WELL  
TO REMEMBER THAT IF YOU  
**CHALLENGE** ME AGAIN, YOUR  
**TENURE** ON THIS PLANET WILL  
COME TO AN ABRUPT  
**END**.

Y-YES,  
SIR...

ANY **DOUBTS**  
ABOUT THE WIDOW'S  
STATE OF MIND  
SHALL BE DISPELLED  
AFTER WE HAVE A  
PRIVATE SESSION  
TOGETHER...

...BUT EVEN IF  
SHE **HAS** BEEN SENT  
TO INFILTRATE OUR  
OPERATION, IT IS  
**NO MATTER**.

I NEED  
**ONE MORE**  
SOLDIER, AND  
SHE **WILL** BE IT. I  
CAN BE ESPECIALLY  
**PERSUASIVE**  
WHEN I **CARE**  
TO BE...

...ISN'T  
THAT RIGHT, MY  
**DARKSTAR?**

ISN'T THAT  
RIGHT?

**TO BE CONCLUDED IN 30!**